AMUSEMENTS.

ROBBINS! ROBBINS!

Adopa Neucondorff's Grand Orchestrs. Weber Grand:
Plano used:
LAST EVENING HOFMANN CONCERT,
TURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 3. 8.19.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
NEW YEARS MATISEE.
MONDAY, JAN. 2.
EVENINGS AT 8.30.
SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2.
NEW YEARS MATISEE.
MONDAY, JAN. 2.
EXTRA.—Commencing Jan. 4.41 3. Series of SEVERS
WEDNESDAY AFTERWOON CONCERTS, compaising of concerts and sole numbers by the MADISOP
NOUTABLE CONCERTS, compaising of concerts, 46. The
latter new on sale at the bins office of the theatre.
CTANDARD THEATRE.—BEOADWAY & 33D ST

STANDARD THEATRE. BEOADWAY & BED BT.

STANDARD THEATRE. BEOADWAY & BED BT.

Every evening at S. Malines, Saturday at Z.

Under the management of Frank W. Sanger,

PAUL KAUVAR; or, ANARCHY.

FAUL RAUVAN, OF ANAGON.

"The bay is an admirably ingentions construction."

Evening World.

HOLDAY MATINEE, MONDAY, JAN.2.

NELO'S.

NIBLO'S.

NIBLO'S.

Virant Production of the Great

Druy Lane Success.

"A RUN OF LUCK."

MAGNIFICENT SCENERY AND COSTUMES.

Malines Wednesley and Saturday at 2.

Extra Matines Jan. 2, New Year's Day.

DEN MUSEE, 210 ST., BET, STH A STR AVES.

Non Groups. New Paintings. New Attractions.

ERDELXI TACZI

and his BUNGARDAN ORCHESTRA.

Conserts from 3 to 5 and 8 to 11.

Admission to all, 50 conts, children 25 cents.

AJERB-The Manufacture (these Automaton.

14TH ST. THEATHE, COR. CTH AVA

THE TRANSLONE

in their great feeden abservilly, the new
VOV OGE EN SUISSE.

Remedefund, reconstructed, inside then ever
Gatlery, 25c. Reserved, 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1.50c., \$1.50c.

(RAND OPERA-HOUSE.

K Reserved sents, orchestra, circle and balcony, 50c., \$1.50c., \$1.50c.,

Basi Lecture—FARIS, THE MAONIFICENT CITY.

CASINO. Evenings at 8. Mailines, Stunday at 2.

THE JULILIEST OF ALL COMIC OPERAS,

Received with continuous laughter and applausa,

JULIENAL—A bosming success. Full of comedy.

ADMISSION, 50c. Seats secured a month shead.

WALLACK'S.

EVENING AT 8.18.

THE Characters by Measur. Camond fewice, Klein Flympton, Harry Edge.

THE Characters by Measur. Camond fewice, Klein Flympton, Harry Edge.

THE Characters and Stra. Albey.

TASHION. Idla Vana and Stra. Abbey.

"Aspectal Matinee New Years.

DOMBEY & BON.

STAR TREATRE. MRS. FLURENCE.

Monday, Jan. 2. His DWIG NILMANN RAABE, Scotts now on sale,

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTREIS.
20th et. and Broadway. Nightly, 8, 30. Sar. Mat., 2, 30.
"HENRIETTA." an Ethicpian afterpiece. "MODERM
MOTHER GOOSE." Tops and Candles Nightly.

THAVENUE THEATRE.

Froprietic and Mensaco Mansylleld.

ME. RICHARD MANSYLLD.

TO NIGHT AT 8.39 AND MATINER SATURDAY.

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.

A CADEMY
OF
OUR CHARGE EDWIN HAWRENCE
BOOTH IN BARRETT
JULIUS C.#53AR,
Props. & Mailsgars.
Fvery Night. Saturday Matines.

PLIOU RICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY
HOUSE,
THE
CORSAIR, MATINEE Wednesday and Saturday at 2.

The Greek Local Drema, by K. E. Price, ed.,
The Greek Local Drema, by K. E. Price, ed.,
ONE OF THE BRAVEST."

10c., 293., 20c., 20c.

POOLES THEATER, 8th st., bet, 4th ave, and B'way, To-morrow. Sunday evening, at 2, the favorite entertainer,

Unique entertainment, Prices, 21c and 50c.

Mainteen Westings and Store The World Francis Shortling

In the audicace were noticed:

Miss Allie Lake, Miss B. Feist, Miss H. Feist,
Miss McKim, Miss Delmage, Miss J. James, Miss
M. Kavanough, Miss T. Moore, Miss Minnie Leroy,
Miss H. Lake, Miss H. Morris, Miss K. Nasher,
Miss S. Weil, Miss Lebman, Miss Kosenoerg, Miss
B. Gothell, Miss Oberbauer, Miss Mary Resau,
Miss Goldyear, Miss Dunkirk, Miss Job Hilgerman,
Miss S. New-erger, Mrs. Hannah Mayer, Mr. P.
Bernard, Max Magnus, Miss Anne Myers, Miss
liftsch, Mr. and Mrs. Fles, Mrs. I. Levy.

After the performance there was a dance, which was much enjoyed.

MERRY THRONGS AT LYRIC HALL. A very pleasant affair was that of the James B. Kehoe Association at Lyric Hall last night. To good music by Prof. Ward and orchestra the grand march was led by George Steavenson and Miss Cassie Armstrong. Here are the names of some of the guests :

Here are the names of some of the guests:

Treasurer P. Cliggett and Miss L. Courtney, Mr.
and Mrs. S. J. Flynn, D. Watson, Ed Voiz, Miss
Addie Gillispie, Mr. and Mrs. John Conway, Miss A.
Green, Carl Landstrom, G. E. Strauss, Mrs.
Wakely, Miss Andle Dooley, Miss Kittle Dooley,
W. J. Kieley, Miss Nellie Dooley, Charles Otter,
Frank Fay and Miss agrie Fay, Mr. and Mrs. John
W. Kehoe, Carlton Jack, Miss E. Remsen, Thos.
Whittaker, Miss A. Joyce, Whillam J. Pounksit,
James M. Clark, William McCoy, Miss M. TottenFrank J. Rourke and wife, William Fettherstone,
Mrs. Courtney, Mrs. L. Fielding, Ed Kelly, Thomas
F. Shleius, Miss Neilie Driscoll, James W. Barron,
John English, Charles Harvey, Miss Maggie Fox,
Miss Lizzle Fox, Frank Levidson, Aug Gilliaus,
Frank Gillhaus, Miss Manne Connor, Mr. and Mrs.
F. J. Kreian, W. C. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. J. A.
Oster, Irving D. Wadsworth, R. McCoy, B. McArdle, Frank Boyle, James Keller and Mr. and
Mrs. James Maloney.

Standard-Bearer Kehoe, assisted by Presi-

Standard-Bearer Kehoe, assisted by President Michael Donahue, Vice-President W. J. Kieby, Secretary Frank O'Kie and P. Clig-gett, tried to make everybody comfortable.

FORMED FOR PLEASURE AND HAD IT. The Young Ivy Pleasure Club had a splendid time at Webster Hall last night. The officers of the club are: L. Cohen, President; L. Goldstein, Vice-President; L. Boyle, Financial Secretary; A. Kalischer, Treasurer; P. Wolf, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The grand march was led by Mr. W. S. Kalischer and Miss Ida Fowler, under the direction of Mr. William S. Kalischer.

Among the many guests were:

Sam Adler, Henry Shemar, N. Krolnt, A. Pisher,

Among the many guests were:

Sam Adier, Henry Shemart, N. Kroint, A. Fisher,
T. Wendover, M. Naftel, M. Weisenberg, Charles
Lewis, Miss Sadie Morris, August Hess, Miss Mainle
Hoss, Frank Gersten, Miss Annie Strauss, Mr. and
Mrs. William Klapper, Miss Kupper, Miss Annie
Appelbaum, Ed Gersten, H. Hirsch, Miss Bessie
J.cobs, A. Asher, Miss Martha Peterson,
Aaron Rascover, Miss Rascover, Miss Lesser,
Miss Sarah Dennison, N. White, Miss
Hattle Beebe, Mr. and Mrs. A. Harris, Miss A.
Harris, Samuel Emanuel Emanuel, Mis Flora Manuel, Sig. Wittner, Miss Sarah Lazarus, M. Grace,
Miss Bunnie Cohen, Joseph Hirris, Miss F. Lenkoff, Mr. Grossman, Miss J. Myers, Max Loven,
Miss Jessie Howard, Jacob Weber, Samael Schaul
Miss Ida Schaul, J. Goldstein, Miss Reilly, Sol
Conen, Miss Branielo, Miss Lena Cohen,
Abrahsm Cohen, Miss Jennie Cohen, Sol Dreese,
Miss Sadie Hoistein, Edward Myers, Miss Jennie
Lewis, William Shaw, Miss Fannie Levy, L. Cohen,
Miss Mamie Twigg, George Loenheemer, Miss
Boyle, Miss Yettle Cohen, Miss Celia Gotchoff, P.
Wolf, Miss Sadie Dennison, Abraham Roch, Miss
Flora Felz, Mr. Mawaide, Mr. and Mrs. A.

CROWDS OF MERRY DANCERS. Kallscher, Mrs. M. Kallscher, Miss Gussle King, WORDS FROM THE PEOPLE. says that he does not sell so much coal now since the price went up as he formerly sold.

TIPPERARY MEN AT NILSSON HALL.

TOUNG PEOPLE AND OLD MAKING THE

MOST OF THE HOLIDAYS.

Amateur Theatricals for Charity—Throngs
at Lyric Hall—Jelly Tipperary Men Have
an Evening's Fun—Carpet Weavers is
Possession of a Baliroom—Other Entertalments of Pleasure Associations.

A number of young ladies and gentlemen have formed themselves into a dramatic club for charitable purposes, and call themselves the Sol De Bar Dramatic Association. They gave an entertainment at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House last night to a crowded house.

The programme simply said that a certain orphanage was in need of funds, and the profits were to be given to the Home. An old gentleman was there to receive the offering with thanks.

A feature of the affair was that every officer of the association was compelled to pay his admission like any ordinary mortal.

"Time and the Hou; or, the Forged Bills" was given with the following cast: Sir Philip Deveral.

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"Time Ale Manage Carlein and Miss Kate Auglin, Miss Man Jul Bobblus, Miss Eas Dobbus, Miss Pelia Relevant Alexander Carlein Miss Mary Bally Dobbus, Miss Pelia Relevant Alexander Carlein Miss Mary Bally Dobbus, Miss Pelia Relevant Alexander Carlein Miss Mary Bally Dobbus, Miss Nora Buller, Miss Mary Bally Dobbus, Miss Nora Buller, Miss Mary Bally Miss Mary B

DANCING AT IBVING HALL. The annual ball of the Patrick Ryan Association was held at Irving Hall last night, and a large crowd was present. In the grand march Mr. Owen E. Reilly led with pretty Miss Mamie O'Rourke, followed by Charlie McElroy and Miss A. Todd, These ladies also took part in the march.

Miss Nettle Coggove, Miss Emma Lynch, Miss Tessie Lynch, Miss Mamie Crowley, Mrs. Pairick Ryan, Miss Miss Mamie Crowley, Mrs. Pairick Ryan, Miss Mionie Ryan, Miss Lizzie Quinn, Miss Nellie Quinn, Miss Kate Murphy, Mrs. A. Comstock and Miss Downey of Poughkeepsie.

The following are the officers of the club: Owen E. Reilly, John Dowd, Harry Mahler, Abram Hare, Mathew Hughes, Patrick F. Walsh, John Lynca, Joseph Brennan, M. F. Doran, Wil-lam Lonman, Fred Comstock, O. J. Reilly, Thomas Jame Lonman, Fred Counstock, O. J. Reilly, Thomas Dowd, P. Bunn, J. J. Stanton, J. D. Welking, T. G. Patterson, Frank Fitz-gerald, Ed Budds, Patrick Dowd, James P. Lee, Patrick Patrick Dowd, James Michael Connors, William J. O'Rourke, Darius Smith, President; Charles McElroy, Vice-Presi-dent; James Lynch, Treasurer; James Malone, Recording Secretary; Martin McNamara, Financial Secretary; Taos. Espy, Marshsi.

PESTIVE CARPET PRINTERS. When the carpet printers get together and resolve to do anything it doesn't take long to put their plans into execution. A few days ago they decided to have a ball and just night ago they decided to have a ball and last night it took place at Wendel's Assembly Rooms.

When the World reporter entered the hall Prof. Lovell and his band were playing an old-fashioned reel and jig, and the seene was about as lively as it well could be. The following merry-makers showed that they had not forgotten how to dance it:

not forgotten how to dance it:

Patrick J. Leaby, Floor Manager, and Mrs. Leaby; Charles J. McMullen, Miss Buck ey, Mr. and Mrs. William Ayres, Miss Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Alcott, Mr. Samuel Hall and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bohn J. Hanlon, John Hartney, Miss Mary Sayres, Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, J. Halugan, Vec-President P. Casey, Miss A. Fostor, Charles Klauber, Miss Mary Klauber, Caarles Rice, Miss Cozler, Danlel J. Leenane, Mrs. Mary Gallagher, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Bracken, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Dolan, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Bracken, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Dolan, Mr. and Mrs. James McCabe, Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, William Allen, Danlei J. Kelly, Miss Mary Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly, George-Arthur and sister, John W. White, Benjamin J. Minton, John Hartney, Miss A. Hollton, Miss Comiskey, Miss A. Olcott, Miss N. Buckley, Miss K. Kiernan, John Mange, Miss N. Buckley, Miss K. Kiernan, John Mange, Miss N. Buckley, Miss K. Kiernan, John Mange, Miss N. Buckley, Miss K. Harry Williams, Miss Rilley, Henry Burke and sister, James Horn, Standara Bearer of the Horn Association, and Mrs. Horn.

Thos, F. Foley and Assemblyman Dalton

Thos. F. Foley and Assemblyman Dalton dropped in later during the night. Assistant Floor Managers Patrick Casey and Jas. Car-ney and Floor Committeemen Frank Carney, John Ellis, James Finner, Frank Princo, John Burke, Thos. Broderick and George Connolly did much towards securing the suc-cess of the ball.

They Met Only to Fight.

Stephen Lee, of 218 East Eightieth street, and Fred Reitz, of One Hundred and Tenth street and Ninth avenue, met on Oct. 16 in a saloon in Eignth avenue. A row ensued, in which Lee was badis beaten. He has been confined to his bed ever since. He managed to appear in the Harlem Court against Reliz this morning. Reliz was held to await the result of Lee's in-

juries. Lee presented a doctor's certificate, which stated that he was injured internally and that serious complications may set in.

Riker's Compound Dandellon Pills

VIEWS OF RETAIL MERCHANTS CONCERN-ING THE PRICE OF COAL.

It is the Very Poor Who Suffer from the In-Ton Profit for the Retniler-Talks with Men Who Sell Half-Pails of Coal-High Prices Destroy Profits.

No one can appreciate the suffering in the poorer quarters of New York, occasioned by the severe cold weather, save those who are thrown in daily contact with their impoverished tenants. When, to this natural suffering prices. His sales are small and profit-less ished tenants. When, to this natural suffering is added the denial of the measures for warmth, the condition of these unfortunate creatures cannot be imagined.

Nor does the suffering extend to those only whose squalid rooms, desolate of furnishings, whose wan and pinched faces and tattered garments bespeak the presence of poverty, but it extends as well to those whose comfortable homes are deprived of even the necessaries of life, and who are bound to suffer in their absence.

There are, no doubt, millions of tons of coal on the wharves and in storehouses New York, but those who most need it are deprived of it through the selfish dealings of the few who dictate to the masses what shall be the price paid. And the price paid is not a low one by any means.

On the east and west sides alike do the tenants feel the misery which this monopoly inflicts. The best way of observing it is to titles. run into the scores of little grocery shops where scantly purchases are made and see the women and children, with blue, cold faces, buying their half pail of coal and paying in return five or six cents. A full pail is seldom bought, and the grocer, in his turn, suffers in the matter of profits.

An Evening Would reporter made a tour of some of the east side uptown stores yester-

day, and found that the story was the same everywhere. C. Miller, of 825 First avenue, told the old C. Miller, of \$25 First avenue, told the old story of high prices and possibly short weight as well. "We can't tell much about the quantity that we get," said be. "We buy a full ton and we suppose that we get it. For that we must depend on the jobler. Our customers are not rich and can't afford to

buy in large quantities, although what they buy is good in quality. The high price, too, affects the sale, for you know the more one pays if he is not rich, the less he is able to purchase. We can only hope that the price will go lower." Henry Preiss is a greeer at 344 East Forty. venth street. He said: "Many of my astomers are too poor to buy more than onehalf a pail of coal, and that must last them a long time. Yes, coal is high, but how can I belout? If the price is raised on me, I must raise it in turn, and naturally I sell less. And I am injured as well as my customers, for there is no prout in such sales, even at

the present prices."
Thomas Burns keeps a small grocery at 312
East Forty-seven in street. He said that he
kept coal, but only for the accommodation of his patrons. The price was too high now, though such sales as he makes are in very small quantities, half pais at a time. If the price were lower more would be purchased and there would be more in it for small

dealers.
Charles Bohn is a grocer at 340 East Fortyseventh street. He charges only eight cents a pail for coal, although there is little call for so much at a single purchise. The neighborhood is poor, he says, and tenants cannot afford to buy in large quantities. And the price of coal is the cause of all the sufiering that naturally follows. He hopes the

price will go down.

Patrick Fagan, of 325 East Forty-seventh street, says that he don't get the value out of his sales. The purchases are small, and his cales. The purchases are small, and made late at night or at daybreak, just when fire is absolutely necessary. And in the harge of six cents for a half pail there is no charge of six cents for a half pail there profit. He buys a ton of coal at a time. was cheaper his sales and purchases were larger and p-ofits greater. The poorer people suffer by the present price. He looks for a lower market before a higher one. Philip Venter, of 859 First avenue, says

Thinly vonter, of 859 First avenue, says that poor people must have coal, however high it is. The higher the price, however, the less they buy. There is no money for himself nor profit to his customers at the present rates of coal. He figures that he makes about 50 cents on a ton, and he sells about three tons a week in pails and half pailsful. The advance price is no benefit to him for the advance charged to engage as is pailsful. The advance price is no benefit to him, for the advance charged to customers is

X. Gobele, of 344 East Forty-eighth street.

since the price went up as he formerly sold. His former sales amounted to a ton a day, Now they are not half that much. Then, at the present prices, only small quantities are sold, and, of course, there must be more suf-

fering. He is a loser, too, because there is no profits in such sales. is the Very Poor Who Suffer from the In-creased Cost of Coal-Only Fifty Cents a materially their prices when coal advanced. so what former profit there was they lose. There is more suffering, they claim, since high prices have ruled, for the quantity consumed is less, although the expenses are about

less.

Harry Rugen, of 985 First avenue, says that
the present high prices have spoiled the
trade. When coal was cheap he sold twice as
much as he sells now. That, he claims, tells
the story. There must be suffering among
tenants when they cut down this necessary.
And this suffering will last as long as the
present prices rule. He does not expect that
prices will be lower for some time.

prices will be lower for some time.

J. & F. Brunkhorst, of 1926 First avenue, say that they sell as much coal now as ever.

say that they sell as much coal now as ever. They have made no advance, practically, over the prices when coal was lower. Their customers, they say, are not rich. They must have coal, and in this matter they are favored. There is no profit in the sales, but customers are, many of them, benefited.

Christian L. Schluter, of 1066 First avenue, says: "People must have coal, whatever else they are deprived of. Of course, when the price is high there is less consumed—in this neighborhood, any way. If it were summer, why, it would not matter, but it is unfortunate that the rates are so high now. We have why, it would not matter; but it is unfortu-nate that the rates are so high now. We have not raised our prices much in deference to our customers. Our sales are in small quan-tities. There is no profit; but when monop-olies rule we all must suffer."

MARRIED IN A SNOW-BANK.

An Illinois Lockinvar United at Last to His Exiled Sweetheart in Kansas.

(Olaiks Desputch to Kansas City Journal.)

News came to town this morning of a commute marriage; which took place on Christmas Eve about eight miles west of here. The contracting parties were J. R. Brown, a lawyer of Havana, Ill., and Miss Amanda Walker, a young school teacher of the same place. The young lady's family were opposed to the match and sent her out here about two months ago to get her out of the way, but it is the months ago to get her out of the way, but it is need case of love laughs at locksmiths over again. She wrote to her renewing undying devotion, and he wrote to her renewing undying devotion, but she never got the letters until her lover came her here week and took them to her he person to the nameer of two dozen. She was staying with her uncle. Henry Wagner, a well-to-do fariner of hexinizing township, and when the lover came here last Frincy be called on her there, but meeting with a cold reception from the uncle he hear a more clear than it is."

"The Commissioners have only hesitated about deciding to make the application because it seemed unfair to the latter that their rates should he fixed by outside parties, while the other uncle. Henry Wagner, a well-to-do fariner of hexingus township, and when the lover came here last Frincy be called on her there, but meeting with a cold reception from the uncle he hear a more clear than it is." got to the church at 60 clock. The young hay, who had been occupied inside flying up a Carle man tree with goods seed by Santa Clata, next then at the door and got into the carriage. It was then the door and not into the extraint. It was then the door and not into the extraint. It was then dark, and the latention was to drive down the road a short distance, have the knot lied, and the young ady then to return so though nothing unusual had occurred, but they had gone only a short distance when the horses got frightness and ran away. There was a fively time for about a mile, but the driver finally pulled up in a show-bank as feet deep, where Judge Alien soon pronounced the now that depth is the first which the swrite returned to the church, where the groom left his bide and came to Olathe. He returned to his home last evening, but before going he left a check for his bride, with instructions to follow him as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soc thought a visable, which will be as soon as soon the soon as soon as

Charles Duffy, of 305 West hixty-ninta street,

was arraigned in the Harlem Police Court this morning, on a charge of larceny preferred against morning, on a charge of larceny preferred against him by Martin Geidey, of 16 Christopher street, who works for a saloon-keeper on the Bowers. Shortly before Christmas Geidey was given a demlyon of whiskey and two boxes of cigars to deliver to a customer uptown. Instead of doing his doty, however, he hired Buffy for the sum of 25 cents to deliver the goods. Next day there was a row at the saloon, the customer demanding to know why the goods were not sent.

Glider explained and nothing was said, but when his salary became due at the end of the week Gilder explained and nothing was said, but when his salary became due at the end of the week he found that he amount of the goods had been deducted. He immediately went to Duffy's house and found that workey in bed drink. The demi-john stood in a califr beside the hed. Gilder had him arrested, and in the largeta force Court his morning he was held in \$300 bail for trial.

astonishment she told him that the old

his astonishment she teld him that the old man had lots of money in the house. She'd seen it. She also told him that she lived in the village and went home every night. He must have made a favorable report, because it wasn't long after that when fill Ketchum, who was the ringleader of the river gang, thought he'd take a look at the house. So up

who was the ringleader of the river gang, thought he'd take a look at the louise. So up he goes, playing the part of a peddler, and drops the neatest little pack in front of the place when he sees the sign. There it was, sure enough, nicely lettered in red on a white ground, and inviting all burghars, house-breakers, sneak thieves and assassins to come in and take what they could get. The house stood a good ways back from the road, and as Bill went up the wide path he had a good chance to take in the dwelling. It was a large brick house with a high stone foundation and an iron stoop. There wasn't a shutter, a pair of blinds, on the place. And if anybody had tried to set it afire he would have given up the job as a bad one.

Ketchum got in through the kitchen. He had a lot of things in his pack that tickled the fancy of the girl, and he let her amuse herself with them while he ate a saudwich she had given him, and asked her a lot of sly questions. But he couldn't get much out of her, simply because she didn't know anything, so he made up his mind to interview the old man and pokes about till he got up stairs, and was hailed over the balusters: "Well, now then, what do you want, hay?"

"Nish gloves, necktise, soaps sheep," says Ketchum, poshing up.

Nish gloves, necktise, soaps sheep," says

show it to you."

Well, this stumped Bill a good deal; but he plucked up and followed Calcott into an upper room, keeping one eye round him and taking in everthing, but making a great show

This room," says Calcott, "is where I

sleep. There isn't any lock on the door, and this room is where I keep my money. There's the safe—I never lock it. Here, I'll show you what's in it—stand still—because when I

BITTER AGAINST THE MAYOR.

Knights of Labor Criticising His Speech at Thursday Night's Banquet.

Mayor Hewitt said yesterday with reference to his speech made Thursday evening at the dinner of the Board of Trade and Transportation that he spoke as he did because he had concluded it was time for somebody to take a stand in this matter of the conflict of labor and capital.

Members of workingmen's unious, Knights of Labor especially, criticise the speech bit.

terly.

John McKenna, a leading member of the
Ocean Association of 'Longshoremen, attached to District Assembly 49, said to a World reporter:
"Every labor measure introduced in Con-

gress during his term, with one or two excep-tions, Mayor Hewitt is recorded as having yoted against. is to-day the same man he was when

wis paying 90 cents a day at Ridgewood,
J. to his poor slaves.

If, Hewitt has secured all his wealth
through agencies that organized labor consider dishonorable.

"Is it any wonder he is ready to call workingmen worse than highwaymen? Does this
not ill-become him who has made
his millions by plundering the workingmen,
and who was the highest agency. and who was the chief cause of introducing and maintaining the 'truck' system in New Timothy Quinn, of No. 49, said : " I have

no time to waste on an old fogy like Mayor Hewitt."

LAW FOR THE EXPRESS COMPANIES. President Fargo Says That Congress Should Make It More Cleur.

President James C. Fargo, of the American Express Company, said to-day in regard to . the decision of Commissioner Walker, of the Interstate Commerce Board, holding that the application of the Interstate law to express companies was doubtful, and that the matter ought to be referred back to Congress

for final settlement:
"There are two classes of express com-

"The Commissioners have only hesitated

A Heliday at the Custom-House. The Custom-House wiff be closed on Monda next except for one hour between 9 and 10 o'clock A. M. for the entrance and clearance of yessels.

(From the Richmond Departs).)
"What would our Pilgrims Patners say to the elaborate dinners, flanked with rich wines, with which their arrival in this country is bring cele-brated?" It might be they would say they lived too soon.

Happiness in Store.

(From dudge.)
** Why are you so anxious to have Moss Smith's name put on your calling list?" asked Cobwigger.
"Because," replied Merritt, "her father is a wine merchant."

The Plain Truth

In that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of people who suffered severely with rheumatism. It neutralges the lactic acid in the blood, which causes those tertible pains and aches, and also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus preventing the recurrence of the disease. These facts warrant as in orging you, if you softer with

rheumstism, to give Hood's Sarseparilla a trial.

"Having been troubled with inflammatory rheumstism for many years, my favorable attention was called to Hood's Sarssparilla by an advertisement of cures it had Hood's Sarssparilla by an advertisement of cures it had effected. I have now used three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and can siredy testify to beneficial results. I highly recommend it as a great blood purifier." J. C. AYERS, West liberarisid, N. Y. "Thad rheumatism as that when I sat or lay down I could hardly get up. Hood's Sarsaparilla has almost cured me." P. CARNES, Gallon, O. M. Butter.

N. B.—If you make up your mind to try Hood's Barus-saparilla, do not be induced to take any other.

C. I. HOOD & CO., Apotheonries, Lovell, Mass.

BABY'S SKIN AND SCALP

CLEANSED, PURIFIED AND BEAUTIFIED BY CUTICURA REMEDIES.

A circus The Would calls "Nest, fresh and unique."

A circus The Would calls "Nest, fresh and unique.

A circus the Frience calls "You'd or attractions."

Of the girls in finir mideal; marvels.

A circus the Sin calls "Fright and constantly clean."

Mennacrie. Maneum and Circus Combined.

Twice adv., 2P. M. and 8P. M. seats reserved. Price, 35 and 50 ets. Box seats, 31. Last November my little boy, sged three years, fell against the stove while he was rouning and cut his head, and right after that he broke out all over his bead, face and left war. I had a good doctor, Pr. —, to attend him, but he got worse and the doctor could not cure him. All seats reserved. Price., 25 and 50 ets. Sox seats, \$1.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.

HOFMANN CONCERTS,

under the personal direction of Mr. HERRY E. ARBRY.

SATURDA EVENING. DEC. 31, 8.16.

10 SEE DAY AND

accompanied by Mine, 11 FLENE HANTREITER,

Prima Donna Contralto, Theo. Bjorkston, Tener. Stenes.

De Arms, Bertons, Miss. Nettic Carponter: Mass. Seccon, Haybist, Signer R. Sapple, Accompanies, and

Adolph Neumdorff a Grand Orchestra. Weber Grand

Plano used. His whole head, tace and left ear were in a fearful state, and be suffered terribly. I caught the disease from him, and it spread all over my face and neck and even got into my eyes. Nobesty thought we would ever get better. I felt sure we were disfigured for life. I heard of the CUT-TOWNA REMEDIES and procured a bottle of CUTTOWNA RESOLVENT, a box of CUTTOWNA and a cake of CUTTOWNA ScaP and used them constantly day and night. After using two lattles of RESOLVENT, four boxes of Curturna and four cakes of Noar we are perfectly cured without

scar. My boy's skin is now like satin.

71 Grand et.,

JERSET CITY, N. J.

Sworn to before me this 27th day of March, 1885. GILBERT P. ROBINSON, J. P.

THE WORST SORE HEAD.

Have been in the drug and medicine business, trenty-tive years. Have been selling your CUTICUES REMEDIES since they came West. They lead all others in their line. We could not write nor could you print all we have heard and in favor of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. One year ago the Cuttours and Soar cured a little girl in our honse of the worst sore pead we ever saw, and the RESOLVENT and Curriculta are now curing a young gentleman of a sore leg, while the physicians are trying to have it ampuinted. It will save his leg and perhaps his life. Too much cannot be said in favor of CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICUBA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICUBA SOAP, an exquisite Sain Beautilier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of Skin and Blood Disease. rom Pimples to Sorofuls.

Sold everywhere. Price, Curti una, 50c.; Song, 25c.; Resolvent, 31. Prepared by the Potter Daug and Christicat Co., Heston, Mass. 6 St. Dend for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 30 Blustrations and 100 testimonials. BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautifled by Curricuna Medicared boars.

STRAINS, PAINS In the Fack, Kidneys, Hip, Sides or Chest relayed in one minute y the Curleura Autl Pain Plaster. The first and only mar-killing master. New, instantaneous, hydriddies, 25 cents.

AMUSEMENTS.

GETTYSBURG

PHILIPPOTEAUX.

TRUE TO NATURE AND HISTORY IN ALL RESPICTS. OPEN DAY AND EVENING. 4TH AVE. AND IDTH ST., one block north of

Union Square.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.Manager ROBSON ROD BRONSON HOWARDS OREAT COMEDY. Every evening at 8. Saintday Matinso. Extra to dry matines, dan 2. 169th performance Saturday Matines, Dec. 31. Eliborate Galvoure.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE, O., MAT. EVERY MONDAY, WEDNES-DAY AND BATURDAY. SOC., FUN ON THE BRISTOL.

50c., JAN. 2. KIMBALL COMEDY CO.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.
M. W. HANDEY HARRIGAN
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ARTICLE AND NATURE CHARACTER Acting of
DAVE BRAHAM and his POPULAR ORCHERSTRA
GEAND HOLIDAY MATINEE MONDAY, JAN. 2. TOROGGANING

PGLO GROUNDS.

Grand winter sport. Altermon session from 2 to 5; evening session from 7 to 10.39. Toboggans to let on the grounds. Admission 25c.

Bobby Was Mistaken.

'Prom the Epoch-]
"Did you find what you lost the other evening?" "Did you find what you lost the other evening?"
Inquired Bobty of young Featherley, who was a
guest at dinner.
"I lost nothing the other evening, Bobby, What
makes you touch I did?"

Linque entertainment, Prios, 20 and soc.

1 ONY PASTOR'S THEATHE.

A grand Holiday show all this week.

And and Annie Hugess, Herr Pitrot, Woodson and
Bennett, May Pettingill, Long Dell Oro,

A shier and Hoss.

Hood's Sarsaparilla guest at dinner.

Sold by all druggists. 81, six for 85. Frequend only by C. I. HOOD A CO., Apathecaries, Loyell, Mass.

Clara, shall sposed you were looking for something.

Mady and Annie Head Annie Bennott, Mar Pettingtil, Laigi Deli Ore, Ashley and Hose.

Y I saw you think I did 7"

Y I saw you the parior on your knoes by sister Clara, shall sposed you were looking for something.

Mathew Sat. and Man.

Mathew Sat. and Man.

Mathew Sat. and Man.



THEY REACHED THE TOP OF THE STAIRS. WAS STILL AS DEATH, AND CALLOE LIGHTED A BULL'S-EYE.

Bill started a little, for he had an idea that Calcott must have seen it.
"Ho, ho!" says the old man; "so you have got one?"
The last thing he said to him as he was go-

ing down the steps was: "You're not smart enough for this job, my man."

Ketchum told his fellows that he was never so clean-winded in his life. "I felt so mean when I was coming away," says he, "that I'd half a mind to reform and cut the profession."

Well, not to make the story too long, the upshot of it was that Ketchum, a fellow by the name of Welter and Tony Frost put up the job to crack the old man's place. Ketchum

the name of Welter and Tony Frost put up the job to crack the old man's place. Ketchum and Frost. I think, went into the business from a kind of pride. They considered they had been challenged, and it was a point of honor to take the old man at his word.

They got up there one dark night in May and laid by till long after midnight. Then they got over the fence and sneaked up to the house. They were all heavily armed, and, I forgot to say, were delayed some time looking for the telegraph wire, which they couldn't find, of course, there not being any. Fancy their surprise when, after crawling round the place looking for a soft spot to break in, they found that the front door was unlocked and the hall dark. It had been agreed that old Calcott should be shot at sight if he interfered.

There was a good deal of anxiety in the headquarters of the gang that night, for this job had been talked about a good while and Ketchum had staked his reputation on it. Dutch Morley was to be at a point in the

Ketchum had staked his reputation on it. Dutch Morley was to be at a point in the road about two miles north of the house with a fast team to carry off the "swag," and ar-rangements had been made at Dobbs Ferry

a fast team to carry off the "swag," and arrangements had been made at Dobbs Ferry to divvy and cut.

Dutch Morley waited till day began to break, and then only two of his men turned up. They were covered with blood, and one of them had his arm broken. Welter had been left behind, disabled. They had not an ounce of the plunder. The story they told was a curious one. The whole gang got round them when they reached the dive and put the questions to them fast and thick.

"Bot you fixed the old fellow's flint, any-

notice like this; THE ATTEMPT to rob my house on Thursday night, which falled so completely, should not frighten other thieves from making the trial. For the next thirty days there will be more gold and allver on the premises that ever before,

Frost got hold of Calico Charley and ex-plained the whole thing to him. None of the gang knew Charley's right name, and I the gang knew Charley's right name, and I don't think he was told the name of the man they were to rob. Frost explained to him that it was the steel shutters that "knocked them," and he thought now they knew the trick one of them could wedge the iron and keep the exit open while the other secured the property. At all events, the two men cooked up a new job and made sure that they would haul the whole pile, as we say. Charley, who was a careful worker, went at the thing systematically, got his tools ready, sent Frosts off to reconnecte, and talked very little. They were about two weeks getting ready. In spite of all their pains to keep it dark, the gang got wind of the affair, and of ready. In spite of all their pains to keep it dark, the gang got wind of the allair, and of course they were all very anxious to see how it would come out.

Charley and his pal went up to a little sta-

Charley and his pal went up to a little sta-tion about three miles north of Glen Spring, and started down at night on foot. It was so dark when they got to the house that they could not see the sign. There wasn't the glimmer of a light about the place. They were to go softly up and try the front door. If it opened, they were to step inside quickly. One of them was to stay at the door to keep the egress open; the other was to go up-stairs and secure the valuables. They had two liminies: a cold chisel and a lot of other

stairs and secure the valuables. They had two immies, a cold chisel and a lot of other traps of Charley's, that you can see down there at the Central Office in a glass case.

They found the front door unfastened as hefore, Charley pushed it open, and they both stepped quickly and stealthily into the hallway. "Wait a moment," he whispered to his companion and striking a match; "I want to see how this thing works." With that he struck a light and took a good look at the doorway. "I see the trick," says he; "give me that screw-wrench and be quick." In less than two minutes he had the groove in which the steel shutter moved so pinched that no earthly power could have made the thing work. "Now, go on," says he, and

"But you fixed the old fellow's flint, anyhow?" said somebody.

"We didn't see him at all," answered Ketchum, dolefully. "No. d.—n it, we were in the dark. Why, a lamp wouldn't harn any more na stone. We liked to suffocate."

"Oh, that's thin," says another; "why didn't you go out in the air?"

"Because we couldn't get out; we were fastened in like rats. Every winder and door closed up with a steel shutter on the inside as tight as a rich man's pocket. There was only one way out—down a back staircase outside, about twelve inches wide; only one of us could go at a time, and when we reached the bottom something fell on us in turn."

That was Ketchum's account of it. Frost was the only plucky one of the lot. He didn't believe in witcheraft, and he vowed he would get square on old Calcott.

With that he sets out to find Calico Charley, who was the best man in the business where there were iron shutters concerned.

The very next day but one after this attempt on Calcott's house the Glen Spring Herald (I think it was the Herald) had another notice like this:

TRIME ATTEMET to relay whose on Thursdes night.

With that Frost crawls up the top when the indan't any more than got to the top when the hadin't any more than got to the top when the iron shutter began to appear—coming up through the floor, and to Charley's astonish, ment it came down from above also. He saw in a minute that he was beaten. The two halves of the shutter would come to the shutter would come to the pinch in the floor, and to Charley a winder and the shutter was beaten. The two halves of the shutter would come to the pinch in the incomp have a second with the saw in a minute that he was beaten. The two halves of the shutter would come to the pinch in the floor, and to Charley, who was the boat and it is not the floor, and to Charley, who was the best man in the business where there were inon shutter began to appear—coming up through the floor, and to Charley, who was the boat and it is not the floor, and to Charley, who was the best man in the busi with that Frost crawls up the stairway. He

up and show me the way."

They got up to the top of the stairs. It was still as death, and Calcott lights a bull'seye. Frost was getting pretty shaky. So Charley says, "Show me the room," and with Charley says, "Show me the room," and withis lamp in one hand and a pistol in the other he pushes in, leaving Frost there in the hall watching the square hole in the door, between the shutters, and expecting every minute that it would close up. It must have been ten minutes before Calcott came back. He had the lamp in hand yet, and Frost saw that he was as white as a sheet. All he said was, "Come down—it's no go."

When they got to the bottom, the shutters separated and disappeared, and the men.

was, "Come down—it's no go."

When they got to the bottom, the shutters separated and disappeared, and the men walked out. "Where's the plunder?" asks Frost. "I hav'n't got it," says Charley; "I tell you it's no use—the man is burglar-proof. If you don't believe it, go back and try it yourself. I'm off!"

With this cock and bull story they got back to their rendezvous. And it was never known, I don't believe it! I interviewed. Calico Charley up there at the prison, that he had met his own father that night. According to Charley's story to me, the old man said he was a-waiting for him. And so struck was the son with remorse that he lost all his pluck and coolness. Whether he ever went back to the old man after he got rid of his pal I never heard. But the gang had two notions, one was that the place was under special charge of the devil, and the other was that Calico Charley grabbed a lot of the plunder and then got up the story to stop the mouths of the rest of 'em.

But the devil had nothing to do with the place. It was all fixed by the old man's ingenuity. The house was all wires and levers from one end to t'other. He could turn a crank up in his bed-room and shut the whole house up tight as a drum. Then he'd slip down into his cellar, turn a half ton of charcoal into his furnace and kill everybody in the place, unless everybody crawled out of the one exit, and then the old fellow had them at his mercy, one by one.

The last time I heard from Charley, the Warden said he had invented a new catchlock for the cells that could not be opened by any one but the keeper without its ringing the alarm boll.

THE BURGLAR-PROOF MAN.



DON'T suppose you feel much interest in burglars, nor are their habits a very choice theme in polite literature, but then that occurrence at Glen Spring was really an extraordinary affair. You see, the way I came to get wind of it was through "Calico Charley" as they called him. I was on the force then as a

sergeant. That was when Acton and Kennedy made it too hot for both the politicians and the thieves. We

used to boast at that time that we had the best police force in the world. Well, "Calico Charley went up for ten years for helping to crack old Oppenheimer's place there in the Bowery. It was an unlucky job for him all through, and as I was one of the specials that "piped" and took him, and as I had known him off and on for a long time before that, it as just like me one day, when I was up at Sing Sing, to go over to the stone quarry and get the keeper to let me have a talk with him. I got his whole history. He wasn't one of your common cracksmen. Not a bit of it. He was too smart by a long shot for that sort He was too smart by a long shot for that sort of thing. Don't you run away with a notion that burglars are such awful smart chaps. That's a queer idea that people get out of the story papers. Let me tell you that I've had nigh onto fifteen years' chance to find out, and I've never seen one that wouldn't run his head into a slip nose the minute he had the least luck. Oh, no. I heard the chaplain say once, over to the island, that a man whose mind and body were all right wouldn't be a thief no more 'n a healthy fellow'd be a pauper. There's always something the matter with 'em—a twist in 'em somewhere that knocks 'em flat when a sound man gets after snocks 'em flat when a sound man gets after

Calico Charley, as I was going to say, was Calico Charley, as I was going to say, was pretty much of an exception. He was brought up well. His father was one of the best machinists in the country, and he took more pains to make a man of his boy that the fellow deserved. The old man had a little place down there in Maiden lane when I was a shaver. I recollect it well. It was a kind of machine-shop, where he made and sold three or four tricks he'd invented himself. He had the boy Charley with him—a bright, smart chap he was then. When he was twenty-one he got to be pretty lively about town, for the old man had saved up a handsome property and let Charley have more money than was good for him. Then they got up a new safe-lock, and it made a big stir, and I believe they went into that sort of thing pretty heavy. Any way Charley went over with the back to the first world's fair in London. There he got tripped

up. I never heard exactly how it was. They put up a wicked job on him of some kind, and got him mixed up with a pretty bad London "mob." The story that we heard was that he picked a safe lock for a party that shouldn't have been picked. Any way, he got in with the wrong crowd and they wouldn't let go of him. He stayed over there about five years and got to be a regular first-class sneak, and worked half a dozen jobs in the most scientific manner. We got word from Scotland Yard that he was coming back, and I dropped in at the old man's place there in Maiden laue to try and find out something. Old Calcott (that was his name) had become rich. What with his bank lock and his other inventions, his mean way of living and his luck in buying some downtown property before people had an idea how big the city was going to be, he'd come to be a regular nabob. I couldn't get a word out of him about his boy. He said he'd given him up, and was going to retire from business. Money must have come in pretty fast then to the old fellow. He showed me half a dozen patents that he was going to sell out; any one of 'em must have been worth a pile of dollars.

Now I think of it, it was Calcott who put the first Franklinite in an iron safe, and he invented the rubber flange which prevented the thieves from using the air-pump when they wanted to blow up a safe.

It seems that when young Calcott started for America he'd made up his mind to cut his London acquaintances and tricks, and square it by going back to the old man. None of us

for America he'd made up his mind to cut his London acquaintances and tricks, and square it by going back to the old man. None of us knew it at the time. Well, when he got here a curious thing happened. We had a man in the Central Office by the name of Mechan, who was in with an east-side mob. He was broke about a year afterwards. Meehan had got word from the London gang, and he met young Calcott on the dock with facts enough to send him up; and he made a straight offer to him to stay with the cast-side gang if he didn't want to end his career for usefulness. What does Calcott do but hum and haw, and go to see some of the fellows, and finding himself pretty well staked out, gives in and opens a fresh lay of industry. He said afterwards that he intended to cut 'em the first chance he got. But he never did. He got to be big chief in as dangerous a gang as ever worried the men But he never did. He got to be big chief in as dangerous a gang as ever worried the men in Mulberry street. We thought we had him two or three times, but he slipped through our fingers. There wasn't a clean job in iron put up anywhere but it had the marks of his tools on it. When the war broke out he was in New Orleans, and we lost track of him for five or six years.

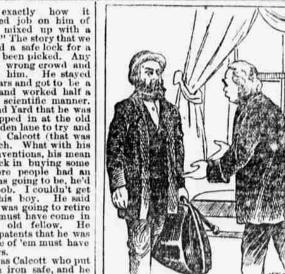
in New Orleans, and we lost track of him for five or six years.

It was in the year of '65 that the gentlemen's places along the Hudson were broken into by a river gang. You may recollect it. Judge Schermerhorn's house at Glen Spring was entered one night and robbed of \$50,000 worth of property. The papers made a good deal of fuss about it, and we had three or four men working at it. One day Mattison comes into the office with a copy of the Glen Spring paper—Heraid, I believe it was—and says:

'Look at this, Here's a go. Read that.''
And he pointed out an advertisement. This is the way it read:

ALL BURGLARS, housebreakers, speak-thieves and

LL BURGLARS, honsebreakers, an No dogs, servants or laborers about and the only occu-is a mile from any other residence, and the only occu-pant is an old man, not in very good health, by the name JOHN CALCOTT.



DIDN'T YOU READ THE WARNING TO PEDDLEES?

"It's some old lunatic," says I, hasn't got money enough to get credit."
"No," says Mattison. "They say up there be sworth half a million. He lives in a fine house all by himself about two miles from the denet."

"Nish gloves, neektise, soaps sheep," says
Ketchum, pushing up.
"Didn't you read the warning to peddlers
on the fence? Ain't you afraid of the dogs?"
shouted the old man.
"Warnin'!" says Bill, giving himself away.
"All right," sings out the old man quicker
than lightning. "You're no peddler. You
want to see my property. Come up. I'll
show it to you." he sworth half a million. He lives in a fine house all by himself about two miles from the depot."

It was a three days' talk in the office and then we forgot it. But the advertisement was kept in the paper, and one day it seems Tony Frost, down at Dobbs Ferry, struck it. That was the way it got to the gang. They pooh-poohed it as "chaff," but Frost, it seems, went to Glen Spring, poked about, sifted the thing, reconnoitred the premises and came down to the city with a big yarn for his pals. His report was that the old "luny" had got a sign on his fence informing everybody that passed that here was an unprotected house full of valuables that the river gang didn't dare walk into. He was sure, too, that there wasn't any gammon about the stuff, for he'd found out that old Calcott was immensely rich and kept nearly all his wealth in his house.

Now, I don't suppose it's reasonable that a regular cracksman should bite at any such bait as this; but Tony Frost kept poking away at it, and one day somebody in the gang said it was too much to have the profession insulted in that way, unless they were all afraid of the old duffer. After that Tony Frost went to the house got up as a tramp, and tried the back door. The moment he

went to the house got up as a tramp, and tried the back door. The moment he knocked it flew open, and an old man's voice hailed him over the stairs: "Hallo there,

hailed him over the stairs: "Hallo there, what d' you want?"
"Summat to eat, if yer please," says Tony, shuffling in and taking a good look round.
"Go down and try the kitchen," shouts the old man, "and don't stand gaping round that way. There's bread downstairs. If you want to examine the house, come up when your belly's full, and I'll show it to you."
With that Tony goes down the way he came and walks into the kitchen, where a little girl was washing dishes. She gave him some bread and meat and talked quite freely. To

you what's in it—stand ain—because when I pull the door open it starts a telegraph machine, and three of the best men in the county start from the village—they're officers." With that he jerked the door open.

Bill was a little nervous, and he couldn't Bill was a little nervous, and he couldn't help showing it.

"If any of your gang should come here at night I'll put you up to a trick—cut the wires first, they run across the road below the big gate. Don't be nervous. Do you see that—it's gold. Feel the weight of it. These are diamonds. Can you tell a real spark when you see it? I should say they were worth, in the market between \$30,000 and \$40,000." he market, between \$30,000 and \$40,000.

the market, between \$30,000 and \$40,000."

The old man kept up this kind of patter, standing there in his old calico wrapper, Bill Ketchum watching him with one eye and wondering whether he was insane or just the smartest man he'd ever met. He had an idea that it was just the easiest thing to knock him over as he stood there and walk off with the plunder. But that hint about the telegraph stopped him. Then the old man showed him out, and when he got into the hall be says: "You're the first peddler I ever saw that carried a revolver in his breast pocket,"